

FIFTEEN YEARS FOR MONTGOMERY

Sentence of Pittsburg Bank Cashier—Other Bankers Found Guilty.

Pittsburg, Nov. 28.—William Montgomery, former cashier of the Allegheny National bank, which failed for over \$100,000 some time ago, was sentenced to serve fifteen years in the Western Pennsylvania penitentiary today by Judge Young of the United States circuit court. Montgomery was sentenced upon two indictments charging him with the embezzlement and abstraction of over \$250,000. There were no arguments when the motion for a new trial came up today, and Judge Young immediately pronounced sentence.

Before being sentenced Montgomery said: "I never took one penny of the bank's money for my own use. The way I have been treated reminds me of the old days of witchcraft. I was willing to go on the stand and was not allowed to, and my case was butchered up. At one time, about five or six years ago, I was worth over \$1,000,000, but in the financial flurry my fortune dwindled. The bank also lost, but I think with a better bank examiner it would not have been closed."

Other Bankers Guilty.

Pittsburg, Nov. 28.—A verdict of guilty was indicted against Richard Croker and Charles P. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, in the Democratic club today, was quickly followed by a statement by Mr. Croker that politics was not discussed by them, and a still more emphatic assertion by him that he was not coming back to take Tammany Hall affairs in hand again. Said Mr. Croker: "You couldn't get me back if you gave me the whole town. I'm not only not coming back, but I'm not advising anybody here on politics. I did not talk politics with Mr. Murphy. I'm out of all that. I'm an old man, and I want to die in peace. I'll never return."

The meeting between the two men at the club at which Mr. Croker has made his headquarters since his arrival here last week from Ireland, was arranged a few hours after Mr. Murphy's return from Mount Clemens, Mich., today.

NOT COMING BACK.

Richard Croker Sets at Rest Rumors in New York Papers.

New York, Nov. 28.—Half an hour's conversation between Richard Croker and Charles P. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, in the Democratic club today, was quickly followed by a statement by Mr. Croker that politics was not discussed by them, and a still more emphatic assertion by him that he was not coming back to take Tammany Hall affairs in hand again. Said Mr. Croker: "You couldn't get me back if you gave me the whole town. I'm not only not coming back, but I'm not advising anybody here on politics. I did not talk politics with Mr. Murphy. I'm out of all that. I'm an old man, and I want to die in peace. I'll never return."

SIX MEN SUFFOCATED.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 27.—Six men employed by the Oakwood Contracting company were suffocated to death this afternoon in the village of Oakwood, outside the western outskirts of Detroit. They were at work 50 feet down in a shaft being sunk for a salt mine, when the canvas tube which supplied them with air became clogged and the shaft filled with gas.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.

Nothing so beautiful for a gift as a fine picture. The most beautiful pictures of foreign or American publishers are to be found in our store. Beautiful reproductions of the old masters in cartoons, fac-similes, engravings and platinum. Surprising values in picture framings. 57 Main street. GEO. W. EBERT & CO.

FINAL PLANS FOR AUERBACH STORE

George S. Auerbach and H. J. Wallace Now in East Consulting With Architect.

That the big Auerbach dry goods house, 144-152 Main street, will be housed in a new and spacious building on its present site is now an absolute certainty, as George S. Auerbach, proprietor and H. J. Wallace, manager, are now in New York to give their final decision in regard to the plans for the structure.

The new Auerbach building, according to present intention, will be six or seven stories high, and will be an attractive addition to the business front and appearance of Main street. Mr. Auerbach and Mr. Wallace are consulting with A. W. Brunner of Union Square, New York City, the architect who has prepared the plans.

They will return here in time for Christmas and announce the final decision in regard to the height, depth and floor space of the new building. It is an assured fact that the building will be one in which the business interests will take great pride, as Mr. Auerbach announced before his departure east that the new structure would be a credit to the city, no matter what decision was reached about the details of the plans.

The Auerbach store now has 140 feet frontage on Main street. It is the intention of the owners to erect the new building in two sections so that the dry goods business can be carried on in one-half, while the other half is going up. The stores now occupied by Meheys, Callaway, Hoek & Francis, and two other concerns south of the present Auerbach store, will be taken up by the new building, in addition to the present Auerbach store.

The south half of the building will be put up first, and then the firm will move from its present quarters into that section. The business will be uninterrupted, while the building is going on. R. B. Sibley, the assistant manager, is managing the affairs of the house while Manager Wallace is away.

AN ODE TO CRITICS.

Charity Worker Writes a Clever Poetical Satire.

The following very pertinent little effusion from the pen of one of the most earnest workers in good causes will be much appreciated by those people who have to hear unthinking and unkindly criticism of all who attempt to do anything to relieve the suffering or aid the cause of humanity.

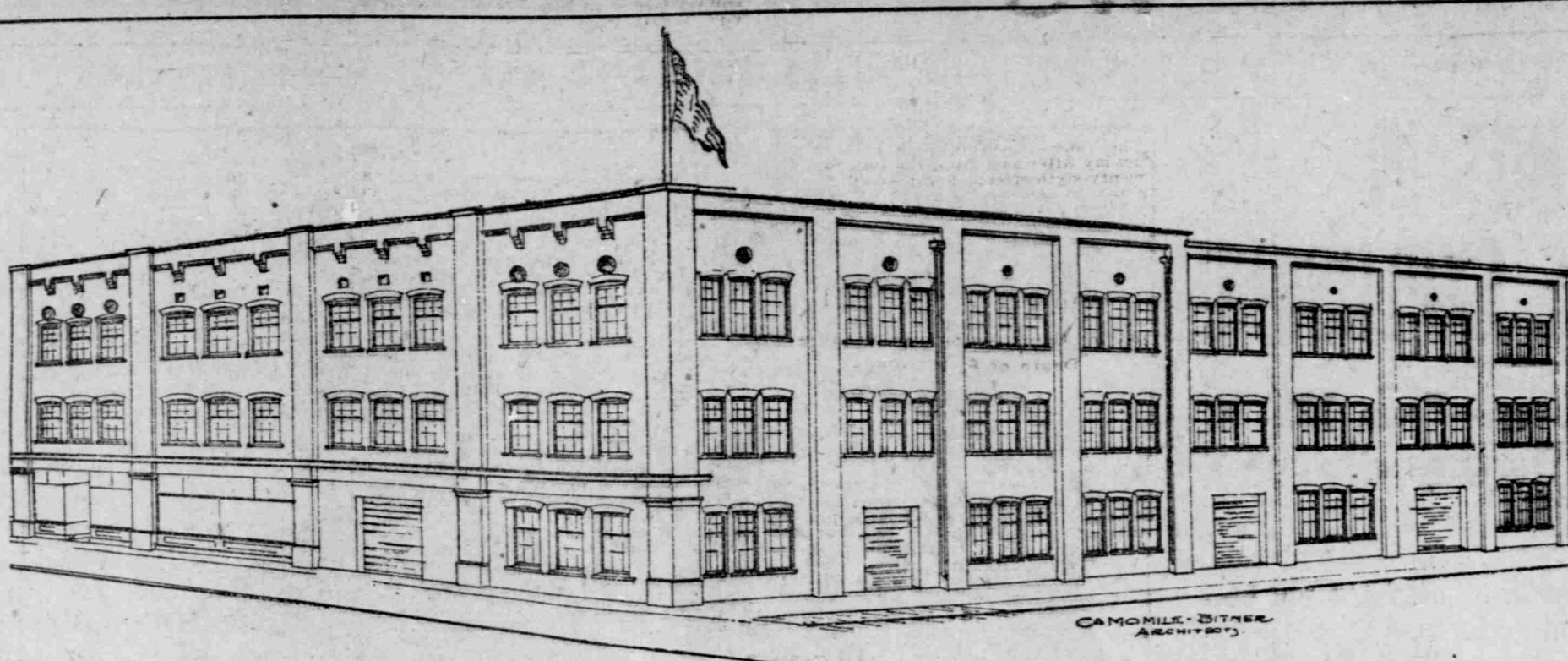
(Apologies to Kipling.)
When the last charity ball has been given,
And the poor sick, neglected, have died;
When the home of the wait and the orphan
Has been swept away by the tide
And the torrent of talk by the Critic—
We may rest, and faith, we shall need it;
Aye, rest for an agon or two,
Give the field to the theorist and critic.
To show us what they're able to do,
Handicapped by the lack of money,
And the interest of only a few.

Then she who has worked will be happy,
As she sits in her golden chair,
To find that the work talked by these
Critics
Was nothing more than "hot air."
Then the critics shall declare that the
saints are
Besides Magdalene, Peter and Paul,
The ones who are having a respite—
After their work at the charity ball.
They'll declare that now they will praise
the saints.

And never again will they blame,
But will even give of their fame—
If for nothing more than the fame.
And it may be the theorist or critic
Will leave his parting star,
And he sees the thing as we see it,
And the condition of things as they are.

Bohsleighbing parties. Bell phone 4113-Z; 1084 Independent.

ANOTHER MONSTER WAREHOUSE AND FACTORY



Perspective of big structure to be erected by the J. P. Paulson Co.

Still another monster warehouse and factory, one of the very largest of its kind west of Chicago, is going up in Salt Lake to add to the city's growth as a business metropolis. The announcement of the decision to build this, the latest big building decided upon, has been made by the J. P. Paulson company, 170-174 West Second South street, manufacturers of bank, bar, office and store fixtures.

The big building will be used for a warehouse and factory combined, and the expansion of the concern's business will mean that about 100 men will be given employment in the factory end of the headquarters alone. The building will be put up on the corner of Fourth West and Second South streets, and will be three stories high.

It will have a frontage of 138 feet on Fourth West street, and will be 165 feet in depth. The three stories will contain 86,000 square feet of floor space. The building will be of steel and cement, absolutely fireproof throughout, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000. All floors will be equipped, with the exception of the machinery room, where a wood floor is necessary to set the machinery on and cope with the vibrations caused by the operation of the machines. The partitions will all be of brick, and built so that fire cannot spread from one room to another.

Six entrances will lead into the big building, two on Fourth West street, two on the north side of the building and two in the rear. The main entrance will be on Fourth West street. A spur

track of the Rio Grande road will run along the north side of the building. Two rear entrances will be from elevated platforms for wagons, and the elevator entrance for machinery will be along the spur track.

The building, when completed, will be divided off as follows: General offices and working rooms on the ground floor, main show room and machine room and storage room on the second floor, blue room and dry kilns on the third floor. The building will be thoroughly modern and up-to-date in every respect, and will be equipped with the latest improved machinery.

The office, factory and warehouse employees in the new building will be cared

chison, and his more or less sympathetic neighbor, Mr. Brownlee.

Piano Playing, by Josef Hoffmann. The McClure Company, New York.

The various chapters of this book were written for the Ladies' Home Journal to offer suggestions to students of the piano. The treat of correct touch and technique, the use of the pedal, of general rules, while in the concluding chapter Mr. Hoffmann relates how Rubinstein taught him to play.

Poem Outlines, by Sidney Lanier. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

These "Outlines" have been selected from Sidney Lanier's papers as containing something worthy of preservation. They crystallize a moment's thought or reflection in the form of a poem, sometimes expressed in rhythm, sometimes in prose form. Some of these outlines have been paralleled in his finished work, others were never rounded out as was doubtless intended. They have an interest for the lovers of poetry because of the beauty often found in them, while their revelations of the character and genius of Sidney Lanier, one of our greatest poets, add to them an autobiographic charm and interest.

"Salthaven," by W. W. Jacobs. Scribner's, publisher.

From his first volume of sea tales to this latest delightful yarn of old salts and young loves, Mr. Jacobs' work has always had the charm of fine humor, quaint fancy and the savor of the sea. The characters in "Salthaven" have all the qualities of the old sea stories, but with a modern touch of realism, and none of the new books of the season possesses more of the indefinable attractiveness attaching to the interest unbroken from cover to cover.

"English Voyages," by E. M. Bacon. Scribner's, publisher.

If there were more such stories as this latest narrative from the Elizabethan days of England's exploits on the sea, there would be less occasion to complain that the young people and old, too, for that matter—waste their time on trashy literature when better stuff is to be had in history. All of these stories are from Hakluyt condensed to suit the demands of a rushing age and yet complete enough to give satisfactory outlines of remarkable centuries and adventures. Beginning with traditional voyages of the early Saxons, coming down with the exploits of the men of the Russian trade by sea, through the Cabot explorations and Gilbert's unfortunate quest for a northwest passage, the book covers the romantic undertakings of Hawkins and Drake—romantic even if their object was largely commercial and practical as we see things nowadays. Then Raleigh's remarkable endeavors to establish colonies in North America are recounted and the closing chapter is of the Jamestown colony which eventually proved the successful sequel to Raleigh's luckless efforts. Every one of the stories is full of interest as well as historic value and the volume ought to be a part of every boy's library.

"Round the Fire Stories," by Cogan Doyle. The McClure Co., publishers.

Goodie's collection of mystery tales, some of them rather pretentious in plot and elaborate in narration, and all of them qualified to help while away the time on a dreary journey or provide entertainment for a winter evening. None of them is remarkable enough to deserve permanent fame, and a few of them are trivial enough to warrant the suspicion that they are the product of the author's mere obscure days.

Salt Lake & Ogden Railway.

Six trains daily. Express service on all trains. Hurry-up delivery system.

EXTRA SESSION TALK.

Governor Gooding Thinking of Getting Ahead of Mr. Brady.

(Special to The Herald.)

Boise, Ida., Nov. 28.—It is within the range of possibilities that Governor Gooding will call an extra session of the legislature to take up the new code. The members of the legislature elected Nov. 3 can qualify any time after Dec. 1, and it is planned to call them a week or ten days in advance of the opening of the regular session in order that work on the code bill may be sufficiently advanced to reasonably insure its uninterrupted progress. The call for an extra session could contain any other subject aside from the code, and Governor Gooding might limit local option and a railway commission, which, it is expected, Governor Brady, who will take office the first of the year, will not touch upon.

PEACE DAY PROCLAMATION

Governor John C. Cutler yesterday, in a proclamation, set apart Sunday, Dec. 20, as Peace day. The proclamation follows the request made by the Utah Peace society at its meeting on Wednesday. The text of the proclamation is:

"Whereas, The subject of local, national and universal peace is of paramount and immediate importance to the people of the world in general, and of Utah in particular; and

"Whereas, It is most desirable that a sentiment for peace shall be created and disseminated in the various communities of the state, in preparation for the consummation of the great peace movement now under way; and

"Whereas, On the suggestion of the American Peace society, the Utah Peace society, through its executive committee,

has made request that services promotive of peace be held in all churches throughout the state, on the day designated by the American Peace society as 'Peace Sunday'; Now,

"Therefore, I, John C. Cutler, governor of the state of Utah, do respectfully ask the leaders of the various churches and denominations in the state to hold special peace services or make peace meetings of their regular services and Sunday schools, on Sunday, Dec. 20, 1908. And I further suggest that on this day the music, addresses and other exercises in these gatherings be made appropriate to the peace sentiment, and commemorative of the Prince of Peace, who gave to the world through his life and teachings the principle of universal brotherhood of God and brotherhood of man."

the hero of the book that bears his name. That distinction belongs to John or Jack Breen, a delightful young fellow from the south, who finds himself in unenviable surroundings in New York, from which he escapes, has sundry interesting adventures, and meets the happy fate usually reserved for Mr. Smith's heroes. We go with him through his life, and help him build a tunnel, both episodes done in Mr. Smith's best manner; and again we come to the world through his life and teachings the principle of universal brotherhood of God and brotherhood of man."

"The Hermit and the Wild Woman," and "The Hermit and the Wild Woman," by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

These stories of Mrs. Wharton's have been published in the magazines within the last few years. They are keen, analytical studies of various phases of society, done in Mrs. Wharton's scholarly way.

Tommy Trot's Visit to Santa Claus, by Thomas Nelson Page. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

An interesting variation of a perennially interesting theme is this visit of Tommy to Santa Claus, one that the children will enjoy and that contains a wholesome and suggested lesson. The illustrations are by Victor C. Anderson and add materially to the pleasure to be found in the little book.

That Pup, by Ellis Parker Butler. The McClure Company, New York.

Mr. Butler will be remembered as the author of "Pigs is Pigs," an amusing little volume that was published two years ago. "That Pup" is disposed of in two sections, the first dealing with his education in the village and the second with his adventures in the city. The two sections were made acquainted with a gentleman by the name of Mr. Butler.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. HAS BEEN USED FOR YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD'S SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. GUARANTEED UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUG ACT, JUNE 20, 1906. SERIAL NUMBER 1908.

clear and the vicious set he portrays is vignetted with the accuracy of an engraving. Just what purpose, if any, the author has in view is not apparent, unless it is to make the idle, destructive, immoral vulgarities of the newer rich society in New York as disgustingly repulsive as possible. If his picture is accurate there is no virtue in the women of that class, however much they may observe the legal restrictions of wickedness, nor is there any really attractive standard of honor among the men. The man who gives the book its title is a recognizable character known to most colleges and all classes of society. Entering college as a poorer boy, he is welcomed by the richer set because of his athletic abilities and eventually graduates with the acclaim of all his associates. When he leaves school he has two offers, one to go back to Indiana in the view of his sweetheart's father, where he would be sure of a competence, an honorable position and the love of the girl he has chosen for his mate when he was young; the other is from a New York firm, influenced by one of his rich college friends. In the long run he chooses the New York position, jilts the girl at his old home and enters upon the career which brings him wealth without character, position with moral obliquity, and a life of dissipation to the level of the rich to whom he has been a "little brother."

Cynical in tone and unpleasing in its development, the tale has such attractions as attach to the dissection of morbid phases of life. As a passing comment on a society which has existed since Salome was established as its prototype, it is of casual interest. Most of us prefer to be too small to count as a basis for generalization; and happily for the world such desperate affect the rate of mankind so little as to be negligible factors, better forgotten than depicted.

"Peter," by F. Hopkinson Smith; Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Peter, dear old boy though he is, is not

BOOKS

"A Little Brother to the Rich," by Joseph Medill Patterson; Reilly, Britton & Co., New York.

"A Little Brother to the Rich," the novel by Joseph Medill Patterson which has attracted the most attention in New York and Chicago, is striking chiefly because its author himself has been one of the class he lampoons and has distinguished himself further by becoming a Socialist. Patterson is the son of that Patterson who has been identified with the control of the Chicago Tribune and is a grandson of Joseph Medill, the great editor.

In literary style the novel is unusually well finished for a first effort; its situations are well drawn, his types admirably

the hero of the book that bears his name. That distinction belongs to John or Jack Breen, a delightful young fellow from the south, who finds himself in unenviable surroundings in New York, from which he escapes, has sundry interesting adventures, and meets the happy fate usually reserved for Mr. Smith's heroes. We go with him through his life, and help him build a tunnel, both episodes done in Mr. Smith's best manner; and again we come to the world through his life and teachings the principle of universal brotherhood of God and brotherhood of man."

Tommy Trot's Visit to Santa Claus, by Thomas Nelson Page. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

An interesting variation of a perennially interesting theme is this visit of Tommy to Santa Claus, one that the children will enjoy and that contains a wholesome and suggested lesson. The illustrations are by Victor C. Anderson and add materially to the pleasure to be found in the little book.

That Pup, by Ellis Parker Butler. The McClure Company, New York.

Mr. Butler will be remembered as the author of "Pigs is Pigs," an amusing little volume that was published two years ago. "That Pup" is disposed of in two sections, the first dealing with his education in the village and the second with his adventures in the city. The two sections were made acquainted with a gentleman by the name of Mr. Butler.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. HAS BEEN USED FOR YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD'S SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. GUARANTEED UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUG ACT, JUNE 20, 1906. SERIAL NUMBER 1908.

clear and the vicious set he portrays is vignetted with the accuracy of an engraving. Just what purpose, if any, the author has in view is not apparent, unless it is to make the idle, destructive, immoral vulgarities of the newer rich society in New York as disgustingly repulsive as possible. If his picture is accurate there is no virtue in the women of that class, however much they may observe the legal restrictions of wickedness, nor is there any really attractive standard of honor among the men. The man who gives the book its title is a recognizable character known to most colleges and all classes of society. Entering college as a poorer boy, he is welcomed by the richer set because of his athletic abilities and eventually graduates with the acclaim of all his associates. When he leaves school he has two offers, one to go back to Indiana in the view of his sweetheart's father, where he would be sure of a competence, an honorable position and the love of the girl he has chosen for his mate when he was young; the other is from a New York firm, influenced by one of his rich college friends. In the long run he chooses the New York position, jilts the girl at his old home and enters upon the career which brings him wealth without character, position with moral obliquity, and a life of dissipation to the level of the rich to whom he has been a "little brother."

Cynical in tone and unpleasing in its development, the tale has such attractions as attach to the dissection of morbid phases of life. As a passing comment on a society which has existed since Salome was established as its prototype, it is of casual interest. Most of us prefer to be too small to count as a basis for generalization; and happily for the world such desperate affect the rate of mankind so little as to be negligible factors, better forgotten than depicted.

"Peter," by F. Hopkinson Smith; Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Peter, dear old boy though he is, is not

clear and the vicious set he portrays is vignetted with the accuracy of an engraving. Just what purpose, if any, the author has in view is not apparent, unless it is to make the idle, destructive, immoral vulgarities of the newer rich society in New York as disgustingly repulsive as possible. If his picture is accurate there is no virtue in the women of that class, however much they may observe the legal restrictions of wickedness, nor is there any really attractive standard of honor among the men. The man who gives the book its title is a recognizable character known to most colleges and all classes of society. Entering college as a poorer boy, he is welcomed by the richer set because of his athletic abilities and eventually graduates with the acclaim of all his associates. When he leaves school he has two offers, one to go back to Indiana in the view of his sweetheart's father, where he would be sure of a competence, an honorable position and the love of the girl he has chosen for his mate when he was young; the other is from a New York firm, influenced by one of his rich college friends. In the long run he chooses the New York position, jilts the girl at his old home and enters upon the career which brings him wealth without character, position with moral obliquity, and a life of dissipation to the level of the rich to whom he has been a "little brother."

Cynical in tone and unpleasing in its development, the tale has such attractions as attach to the dissection of morbid phases of life. As a passing comment on a society which has existed since Salome was established as its prototype, it is of casual interest. Most of us prefer to be too small to count as a basis for generalization; and happily for the world such desperate affect the rate of mankind so little as to be negligible factors, better forgotten than depicted.

"Peter," by F. Hopkinson Smith; Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Peter, dear old boy though he is, is not

clear and the vicious set he portrays is vignetted with the accuracy of an engraving. Just what purpose, if any, the author has in view is not apparent, unless it is to make the idle, destructive, immoral vulgarities of the newer rich society in New York as disgustingly repulsive as possible. If his picture is accurate there is no virtue in the women of that class, however much they may observe the legal restrictions of wickedness, nor is there any really attractive standard of honor among the men. The man who gives the book its title is a recognizable character known to most colleges and all classes of society. Entering college as a poorer boy, he is welcomed by the richer set because of his athletic abilities and eventually graduates with the acclaim of all his associates. When he leaves school he has two offers, one to go back to Indiana in the view of his sweetheart's father, where he would be sure of a competence, an honorable position and the love of the girl he has chosen for his mate when he was young; the other is from a New York firm, influenced by one of his rich college friends. In the long run he chooses the New York position, jilts the girl at his old home and enters upon the career which brings him wealth without character, position with moral obliquity, and a life of dissipation to the level of the rich to whom he has been a "little brother."

Cynical in tone and unpleasing in its development, the tale has such attractions as attach to the dissection of morbid phases of life. As a passing comment on a society which has existed since Salome was established as its prototype, it is of casual interest. Most of us prefer to be too small to count as a basis for generalization; and happily for the world such desperate affect the rate of mankind so little as to be negligible factors, better forgotten than depicted.

"Peter," by F. Hopkinson Smith; Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Peter, dear old boy though he is, is not

clear and the vicious set he portrays is vignetted with the accuracy of an engraving. Just what purpose, if any, the author has in view is not apparent, unless it is to make the idle, destructive, immoral vulgarities of the newer rich society in New York as disgustingly repulsive as possible. If his picture is accurate there is no virtue in the women of that class, however much they may observe the legal restrictions of wickedness, nor is there any really attractive standard of honor among the men. The man who gives the book its title is a recognizable character known to most colleges and all classes of society. Entering college as a poorer boy, he is welcomed by the richer set because of his athletic abilities and eventually graduates with the acclaim of all his associates. When he leaves school he has two offers, one to go back to Indiana in the view of his sweetheart's father, where he would be sure of a competence, an honorable position and the love of the girl he has chosen for his mate when he was young; the other is from a New York firm, influenced by one of his rich college friends. In the long run he chooses the New York position, jilts the girl at his old home and enters upon the career which brings him wealth without character, position with moral obliquity, and a life of dissipation to the level of the rich to whom he has been a "little brother."

Cynical in tone and unpleasing in its development, the tale has such attractions as attach to the dissection of morbid phases of life. As a passing comment on a society which has existed since Salome was established as its prototype, it is of casual interest. Most of us prefer to be too small to count as a basis for generalization; and happily for the world such desperate affect the rate of mankind so little as to be negligible factors, better forgotten than depicted.

"Peter," by F. Hopkinson Smith; Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Peter, dear old boy though he is, is not

WELCOME NEWS OVER THE OCEAN

Agreement Between United States and Japan Discussed in London and Berlin.

London, Nov. 28.—The reported agreement between the United States and Japan for the maintenance of the status quo in the Pacific and the guaranteeing of the integrity of China, is given a prominent place in the afternoon papers of London, and is clearly considered to be of great importance.

The Mail Gazette says it will be heartily welcomed as a contribution to the security of the world's peace. It is not "an entangling alliance," but an agreement "that is all to the good from every viewpoint," as well as a desirable complement to the Anglo-Japanese alliance. It should assist also, this paper says, in friendly adjustment of other questions between the United States and Japan.

Berlin, Nov. 28.—The report of an understanding between the United States and Japan guaranteeing the integrity of China and providing for the maintenance of the status quo in the Pacific did not come as a surprise to official circles in Berlin, but otherwise no one has been led to suspect the existence of any such understanding. Officially, the declaration was greeted with the greatest satisfaction as likely to dispose of all reason for a conflict in the Pacific.

NATIVE ART ENCOURAGED

Prizes Offered American Artists by Former Senator Clark of Montana Awarded.

(Special to The Herald.)

Washington, D. C., Nov. 28.—Announcement was made today of prizes awarded in the Corcoran galleries exhibition of contemporary American paintings which opens on Dec. 7, with private view and reception. They are as follows:

First prize, \$2,000, to Edward M. Redfield, for winter landscape entitled "The Island."

Second, \$1,500, to Joseph Decampo, for painting entitled "The Guitar Player."

Third, \$1,000, to Robert Reid, for figure study entitled "The Open Fire."

Fourth, \$500, to Frederick C. Friescke, for study entitled "Marcelle."

The prizes were all given by Former Senator W. A. Clark. They carry with them the Corcoran gold, silver and bronze medals.

Banker express between Salt Lake and Ogden. Two-hour service, including delivery.

Picture Framing. MIDGLEY-BODEL CO., 33-35 E. 1st St.

THE DREAMER. Forgotten (The Bellman).

The dreamer dreamed, and the busy world Passed by with a mocking smile. As it went in search of the world's rest, But the dreamer dreamed the while.

He saw the world, as the world should be. When longer years had run, And the world but paused in its work to ask: "Pray, what has the dreamer done?"

Yet the dreamer dreamed his dream, Until, in some wondrous way— As the water springing in depths of earth, Finds passage to upper day.

The dreamer's dream found the man of power— "The strange how men's lives are knit— Who know not the dreamer, but took his dream And transformed the world with it.

The world bows down to the man of power— Forgotten the dreamer lies— Yet the dreamer dreamed the secret force That has forged man's destinies.

BEVERIDGE ON ELOCUTION. (Indianapolis Star.)

"The simplest propositions," said Senator Beveridge in a recent address, "must be set out with the utmost care in the wording or misunderstanding, dissent, even anger may result."

"Thus, as a train was moving forth from a Cincinnati station, a man stuck his head far out of the window. A porter, standing in the rear of a station attendant shouted, in warning, 'or it will be knocked off.' Shouted the passenger, 'Knocked off, eh? Well, it won't be knocked off by anybody the size of you, you banty-legged scamp!'"

HAPPY THOUGHT. (Chicago Journal.)

She—You'll be glad to learn, dear, that I've got out of visiting our relatives. He—Grand! Splendid! It hung over me like a cloud. How did you manage it? Oh, I asked them here!"

IF IT DISAPPEARS, IT'S ECZEMA

How to Tell Whether a Skin Affection is An Inherited Blood Disease or Not.

Sometimes it is hard to determine whether a skin affection is a sign of a blood disorder or simply a form of eczema. Even physicians are often puzzled in their diagnosis. The best way for anyone afflicted is to go to the F. Hill Drug Co., or any good druggist who handles pure drugs, and obtain 50 cents' worth of poslam. Apply this, and if the itching stops at once and the trouble is cured in a few days, it may be set down as having been eczema, as this is the way poslam acts in the worst cases of eczema, and in curing, acne, herpes, blotches, tetter, piles, salt rheum, rash, barbers' and other forms